

The Scope



OCTOBER 1949

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THE SCOPE



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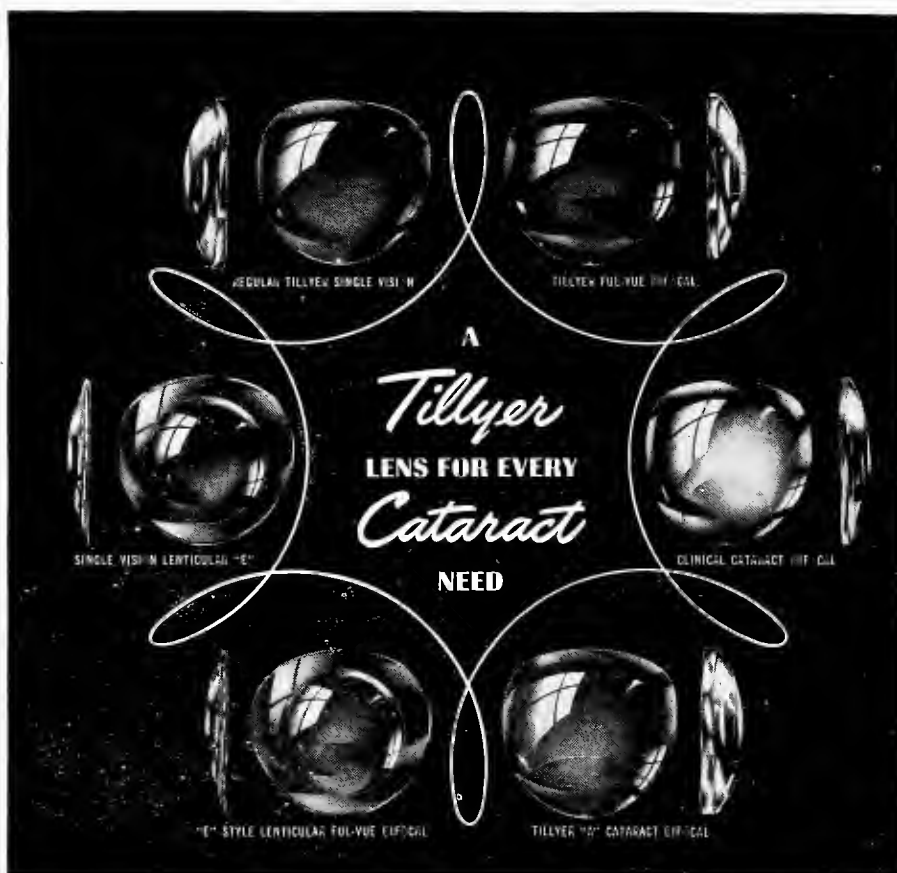
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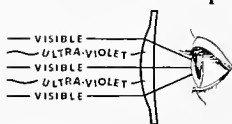


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A MESSAGE FROM THE A. O. A. PRESIDENT

The multifarious duties of the office of President of the American Optometric Association are such that it has taken considerable time for me to get around to writing this message. However, my interest in *The Scope* is sincere, and of long standing. It gives me pleasure to add my offering at this time, and so, to the student body of the Massachusetts School of Optometry and to the staff of *The Scope*, I extend greetings and good wishes for the forthcoming school year.

None of you should need to be reminded how important are the years of study in preparation for your entrance into the profession of optometry. You may be one who cannot retire until that last assignment has been finished, or you may believe like Erasmus, that "The Muses work in the morning" and do your heavy studying after a good night's rest. Whatever your system, you must remember that, by and by, human vision will depend upon your skill and knowledge.

Be punctilious in your studies. Do not overlook those important little notes at the bottom of the page; they are valuable. But, do not try to concentrate or absorb knowledge when you are fatigued. One of the first things you should learn—and never forget to apply—is the law of fatigue. The road to learning is a long, long thoroughfare, with no short cuts, and NO DETOURS! You travel upon it in optometry school as on a "conducted tour," with experienced and interested teachers as conductors. Heed well their teachings and their advice, valuable to

you only if you have youthful sense enough to realize the worth of something which now you cannot possibly have, smart as you may be — EXPERIENCE.

Treat your instructors with the respect and the dignity which they deserve and *need* — if you are to inspire them to give to you that last iota of knowledge which they then can so effectively make yours. Prove your maturity by making the lives of those around you happy, as you absorb from friendly and happy teachers the lessons which they then find it such pleasure to teach — and you such pleasure to learn. Do not belittle or disregard the value of experience, or you will be slow to profit even by your own experiences.

Why this "lecture"? Because I want to see you come into our profession the best trained, most ardent and understanding practitioners who ever entered optometry. For the sake of the profession and those whom you will serve. I want this. Then there will be no trouble in getting you to go on studying, all your lives, as true professional persons must.

As president of the American Optometric Association, I extend to all of you, but particularly to the incoming class, heartiest wishes from the entire Association that you may have happy and profitable years in qualifying for the great humanitarian profession which you have chosen — optometry.

Sincerely yours,

John B. O'Shea, O.D., President
American Optometric Association

TRAINING PROGRAM FOR OPTOMETRIC ADMINISTRATORS

The Board of Trustees of the New Jersey Optometric Association has approved a program designed to train recent optometric graduates for careers in optometric administration and public relations.

Decision to engage in a program to train

optometric executive secretaries stems from the successes achieved since the appointment of Dr. Andrew F. Fischer as Executive Secretary for the NJOA and because a large number of other state associations have written for advice and assistance in the selection of

executive personnel.

Under the program, one or two trainees will be accepted each year. Trainees will serve as assistants to Dr. Fischer who will instruct them in all phases of association administration and public relations. Graduates accepted for training will be required to possess some background, demonstrable interest, ability or aptitude that qualifies them for consideration.

As presently proposed the training period will be for a calendar year so that trainees will gain experience in the full range of association activities.

Since facilities for career-level training of optometric executive secretaries are not available elsewhere, the NJOA believes it can make an immense contribution to the advancement of Optometry by inaugurating an on-the-job training program which, in a few years, will meet the very urgent need for qualified optometric executives.

The course of training will be provided without cost to the trainee. However, to make it possible for a young graduate to undergo the training it is expected that one or more state associations will volunteer to underwrite or subsidize the trainee for a period of one year. Under this arrangement, the underwriting association would be permitted to contract for the trainee's services as Executive Secretary at the conclusion of his course. Trainees would agree to eschew private practice and devote themselves exclusively to careers in optometric administration.

* * *

REMEMBER!

NOVEMBER IS EYEBALL MONTH! !

START SAVING YOUR CASH! ! !

* * *

NOTICE!

The Staff of the Scope will accept applications from the freshman members for positions of cub reporters and freshman class journalist. Anyone interested, apply by letter to the Editor and leave it at the front office.

PAGE FOUR

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Official undergraduate publication of the
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From the Editor . . .

With the advent of fall, schools and colleges all over the country open their doors to admit the eager and the uninitiated and the schools of optometry are no exception, but they are separated from the multitude by the fact that the schools of optometry and optometry itself is facing a crisis.

The past three years have seen an unprecedented and needed swelling of the ranks of optometry by the largest graduating classes in the history of the profession, and optometry now faces the tremendous task of assimilating these new practitioners, not only assimilating them, but incorporating them in such a manner that they will be a credit to the profession and humanity.

Optometry in the coming years faces many important and vital problems such as a standardization of courses presented by all colleges of optometry, the nationalization of all state requirements so that borders within the border will vanish, and the establishment of optometry as a profession in its own right and recognized by other professions and people as such, but most important of all are the new practitioners.

None of this vastly ambitious and most worthy program can be accomplished without the rank and file of optometrists lined up behind the organizations representing the profession. Optometry now has the job of soaking up the past three graduating classes, averting any possible increase in commercialism and problems which will arise in the allocation of these new practitioners. Optometry must also make sure that the opportunity to enter in the back-to-normal enrollment which for a certainty is facing us, will be given only to students with the highest educational achievement and best character. Only then will the ambitious program of Optometry meet success, not in a year, maybe not in five years, but eventually, for with this kind of men practicing optometry, it will be realized.

The schools of optometry face a crisis as well, which will not be decided in a year or two either. Starting with this freshman class, all entering freshmen must have had one year of college training at an accredited college or school of optometry before they start the four-year course in optometry. This is a new high in optometric education — an achievement which is likely to stand for a good many years to come. The men that will graduate from this course will be even better optometrists with higher potentialities than have ever been graduated before. It is indeed a welcome step forward, but what of the schools of optometry? It is hoped that the recession in registration in the nation's optometric colleges will not be affected by the five-year course, for if enrollment does drop too low, by necessity the caliber of optometric

(Please turn to page 11)

Pi Omicron Sigma

This will be the shortest fraternity article on record, but everybody is so busy with the year's schedule and lining up affairs, that there is nothing to write about, and nobody has the time for it. The Freshman Smoker has definitely been lined up for Tuesday, October 25, 1949 unless the date is changed again. The annual Poverty Party, one of the high spots of M. S. O.'s social program has been scheduled for Saturday, October 29th. Remember everybody is invited and pick out a thin date, because the weight of your date gets you past the gate. Also scheduled for this month was the first lecture of a series. More about all these affairs in next month's column.

Now to talk about some things that have happened already.

On Saturday night, August 20th, the fraternity members of the Junior Class, as well as

alumni, Drs. Greenberg, Kozol and Saltzman, attended a weenie-roast, which was really enjoyed by all present. It was so dark out there that some wives were kicking the wrong husbands and some girls were kissing the wrong fellers — gee! let's have another one soon; I never got kicked so little and kissed so much during the course of one evening. After the foodstuffs (hot dogs, rolls, soda, marshmallows and all other accessories) had been eaten, but not digested, most of us lay around the fire, trying to keep warm and listen to those good jokes served up by Harry Zeltzer and his buddy. After that we blew the profits of the shindig, all of four dollars, on a cup of coffee at Howard Johnson's for everybody, and by that time we could use it. When Mel Kram-seller went in and asked the clerk for 24 cups of coffee to take out "please," the guy almost

(Please turn to page 11)

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OPTOMETRIC PATHOLOGY

ANISOCORIA

by Dr. Arthur O. Bruce

Anisocoria is the term used for the inequality in the size of the pupils. It may occur in people who have no ocular or systemic disease and in this case, the condition is known as physiological anisocoria. If the inequality in size is due to disease of either the eye itself or some other part of the body, the condition is then known as pathological anisocoria.

When a patient is found with this condition, it suggests the need for a careful study of the pupillary reflexes, both direct and indirect. A careful field study should also be included in the examination. When it is the physiological type, the pupillary reflexes and the visual fields will usually be found normal, but the pathological conditions will cause abnormal reflexes.

After a condition of anisocoria has been definitely determined, we should ascertain whether the small pupil is normal and the

large one dilated or whether the large one is normal and the small pupil is contracted.

Many diseases may cause inequality of the pupils. It will be found in cases where one eye is blind (the blind eye usually having dilated pupil), in dental diseases, in injuries causing a tear in the sphincter pupillae, in tabes dorsalis, in cerebral syphilis, in disseminated sclerosis, in parietic dementia, in epilepsy and in several rather rare conditions. This list will at once show that a careful neurological examination should also be made, because anisocoria may be an early sign before the more general symptoms are noticed.

Alternating inequality of the pupils' size from one side to the other occurs as a premonitory sign of insanity—alternating mydriasis. Occasionally anisocoria will be found in healthy persons whose eyes differ radically in refraction.

CHANGES AND ADDITIONS TO THE FACULTY DURING THE PAST YEAR

During the past year, M.S.O.'s progress forward was marked by quite a few changes in the faculty as well as by the additions of a few noted men, authorities in their chosen field.

Drs. Richard I. Albert and John B. Whitney were added to the staff as instructors in Applied Optometry, a most important subject in which case analysis is covered. Dr. Asarkof, instructor in ethics, economics and jurisprudence, was replaced by Dr. Arthur F. March Jr., a noted optometrist and editor of the Mass. Society of Optometrist Bulletin. Dr. Arthur Harris, A.B. was replaced by Dr. Stanley B. Miroyiannis, B. S., M. S., Ph. D., past head of the biology department at North-

eastern University, present lecturer in advanced biology at Mass. College of Pharmacy Graduate School, as instructor in zoology and embryology. Mr. Wendell F. Fogg, English instructor and faculty advisor to the "Scope" has also left since freshman English is now an entrance requirement. Dr. Samuel Wasserman, B. S., replaced Mr. Vagn Hargbol as the instructor in Geometric Optics. Dr. H. Kamens, as well as recent graduates Monsein, Greenberg and Yuzenas, have been added to the clinical staff over the summer.

Miss Barbara P. Klein, A. B., took over the position of M.S.O.'s registrar and bursar and her position as librarian is now held by Miss Elizabeth J. Cleary, A. B., M. Ed. Also during the past year, The Board of Trustees acquired a new member in the person of Dr. Emory S. Bucke, A.B., S.T.B., D.D., editor of the "Zion's Herald."

OPTOMETRY IN 1850

submitted by Laurence Forrest

Excerpt from:

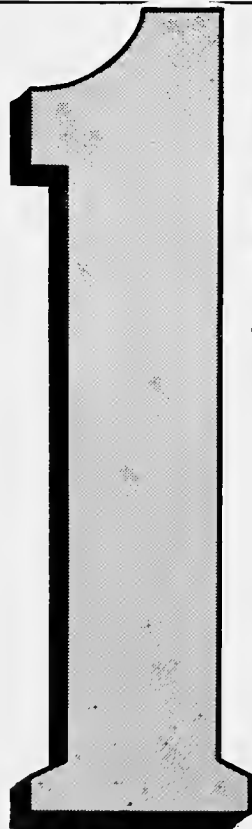
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1. When we are obliged to remove small objects to a considerable distance from the eye in order to see them distinctly.
2. If we find it necessary to get more light than formerly, as for instance, to place the candle between the eye and the object.
3. If, on looking at, and attentively considering a near object, it fatigues the eye and becomes confused, or if it appears to have a kind of dimness or mist before it.
4. When small printed letters are seen to run into each other, and hence, by looking steadfastly on them, appear double or treble.
5. If the eyes are so fatigued by a little exercise, that we are obliged to shut them from time to time, so as to relieve them by looking at different objects.

When all these circumstances concur, or any of them separately takes place, it will be necessary to seek assistance from glasses, which will ease the eyes, and in some degree check their tendency to become worse: whereas, if they be not assisted in time, the weakness will be considerably increased, and the eyes be impaired by the efforts they are compelled to exert.



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Soph-Lites

by Len Zuckerbraun and Bud Chernoff

Take a well-seasoned freshman class—shake well—allow it to simmer over one frying summer—subtract Wendell Fogg and what have you got? Us!!

Yes! We are back all of one hundred strong and, better yet, our co-ed complement has increased by a full one hundred percent . . . and what a hundred percent it is! They are two real Connecticut beauties, and I might add any fool knows that the green valleys of Connecticut produce none but pretty girls. I could go on for pages about the merits of Connecticut's own, but why should we disclose our private source of material? Such personality, such pulchritude, such . . . gestalt!!

This summer saw the hammer and sickle raised over the Nautilus Beach Club at Long Island by bus-boy Mel Zolot. Mel claims that he was just gathering material for a novel about the capitalistic decadents—isn't it wonderful to be able to hate that filthy stuff the decadents call money? Oh well, others worked at summer resorts for other reasons; namely Mel Kaplan and Burt Gurin. Jordan Shapiro had a job playing with Ranny Weeks' orchestra in Augusta, Maine. The job folded when the Maine women mobbed the bandstand trying to get to that irresistible drummer boy. Wonder whether it was his rhythm or his smile? Harry Zeltzer, after a hot summer of waiting in lines at the employment office trying to collect his twenty bucks a week, is back at his old tricks again; namely sliding down the stairs of the Y.W.C.A. on his, you should pardon the expression, ischial tuberosities.

Did you ever hear of a guy getting X-rayed twice within two weeks, just because the X-rays were free? Well we have one of those free-loaders in our class—by name of Irv Hørwitz. It seems that Bud Chernoff has an understanding with that long, bony guy in the

closet. He slides him out so tenderly that we are reasonably sure that it is a case of puppy-love. Yet who knows? It might be all that is left of Sam Diopter after Mr. Fogg got through censoring it. Steve Daduk finally has some competition in the maturity department and we think that one Mr. Rutkowski will give Steve quite a run for his money. What is this rumor floating around that Larry Carmen has bought out Bausch and Lomb Optical Company? Larry has made so much money recently selling books, diagnostic kits and other various interesting articles. that he is now paying Norm Becker's tuition. How do you get a friend like that?

The two Marty's, Friedman and Borsky, are rooming together again this year. Sunday evenings most guys take their girl friends down to Johnson's for a soda, but this pair just take each other. Ray Sweeney must have an agreement with Mrs. Olson, the lady in the front office, and her bell system. Otherwise we would be unable to explain how he managed to come to class on time two mornings in succession. Tom White is one of those few lucky people in our class to be assigned to Shop section on Friday afternoon from three to five. Please do not use that kind of language Tom, there are two women and one tenor in that section.

Since there is no further gossip to dispense, we shall leave you for this month with the current definition of the far point.

Definition of Far Point (Punctum Remotum for you dopes): The far point is that point in space beyond which you can no longer discern the point of Red Stecher's head.

THE "EYEBALL" IS IN NOVEMBER !!

SPORT SHOTS

by Don Robinson

O. E. P. NOSES OUT P. O. S. 13-11 AFTER BIG SCARE IN NINTH INNING

The third softball game of the "Interfraternity Series" was held August 16th at Fens Stadium and Omega Epsilon Phi made it a clean sweep so far by eking out a 13-11 victory over Pi Omicron Sigma. Irv Sarkin pitched all the way for the winners as did Mike Chessel for the losers.

As the score indicated, the game was marked by several home runs and sloppy fielding. However, poor fielding was to be expected since the Sophomore first stringers on both sides have yet to return to school.

The Nationals, captained by Paul Barthel, jumped away to a three-run lead in the first inning. But the Locals, led by Al Rappaport, bounced right back to close up the gap. After that, however, the roof fell in on "Cousin Mike" Chessel and the next few innings saw O.E.P. building up a seven-run lead.

The bubble soon burst, though as the P.O.S. sluggers started to solve Irv Sarkin's pitching slants. Home runs by Spear, Rappaport and Katz (2) soon produced five runs. Home runs for the winners by Kuhn and Sarkin boosted the score so that going into the last of the ninth, O.E.P. had a comfortable 13-8 lead.

But "Steady Eye" Sarkin suddenly had a reduction in visual acuity and the strike zone over home plate seemed to be just another blur patch on his retina. As fast as men came to bat, "Sark" sent them down to first base and before he or anyone else knew it, P.O.S. men were staring at him from every base. So he promptly rolled up his sleeves, closed his eyes (to remove the blur patch), and sent the ball sailing in the direction of Doc Bram, who was then receiving balls and strikes (the few that there were). As the ball reached home plate, the batter swung and sent it over the infield for two runs. Only three more runs to work on, — Steady-boy! The next man went out and at this point, Capt. Barthel sent John

Rodolico in behind the plate from his right field position. The strategy seemed to work, for on the very next play Barthel scooped up a ground ball and fired it to John at home who tagged Ben Kislin coming in from third. (You would have made the play too, Doc!). But P. O. S. was still pressing and another single sent their 11th and last run across the plate. The rally ended as "Rapp" flied out to Harry Gerlan at center field with the tying run on second base. A few more hits or fewer errors might have told a different story for the losers.

BATTING STAR: Without a doubt "Big Arnie" Katz runs off with the honor. Playing him for a left-handed pull hitter, the outfield swung sharply to the right when he got up early in the game. That was O. K. with Arnie for he promptly belted a four bagger to left center over Milt Gallin's head. A few innings later, just to show that he can hit to his power, he sent one out along the right field line for four more bases. You'd better play him straight away boys!

FIELDING STAR: Al Rappaport gets the laurels here. In the 5th inning Abe Abrams sent a low liner, not more than a foot off the ground, out towards the hole between short and third. Al made a dive to his left and when the dust had cleared, he was still holding on to the ball. Sheer robbery was the consensus of the grandstand umpires.

GOAT OF THE GAME: The base umpire. On a routine play at first base, he automatically called the batter out until he noticed the first baseman's foot off the bag. He then reversed his decision. Immediately he ran to the pitching mound for protection (the coward!) where umpire-in-chief "Tiger" Nathan was holding out. He meekly remained there until the cries of "Umpire" had died out. The umpire's name? Yours truly.

ODDITY OF THE GAME: Imagine the chancellors of both fraternities playing in the same outfield! Since P.O.S. was short a man, Bud Slobins, prexy of O.E.P., volunteered to



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substitute in right field. And there in left field staring across at him was Chancellor Abe Gottesman of P.O.S. Both boys along with Gerry Davis in center field comprised the P.O.S. outfield. This was just another indication of the harmonious relationship that exists between the two frats.

(*Ed. Note*—Since the writing of this article the frats have met twice on the diamond and split the games between them, so at this moment, O. E. Phi leads 2 games to 1.)

PI OMICRON SIGMA

(*Continued from page 6*)

quit his job and then incredulously asked, "Do you mean it?" Seriously Mel replied. "Sure, I've got a large family!" A special vote of thanks should go to Mel and Bob Kisner and their girls for arranging this wonderful get-together.

That is all the time and space we have for this time, folks. See you again next month!

EDITORIAL

(*Continued from page 5*)

teaching, which has reached new pinnacles with every year, must decrease. That is the problem facing the schools of optometry today—keeping enrollment normal, while the caliber of teaching and entering students goes higher.

This is the kind of optometry that you, the freshman class of '49 and Class of '53 are entering—an optometry in the state of flux and change, and to a large degree you will have your say in the change. For you are the pioneers, the first of the many upon which optometry has pinned its hopes and its ambitious program. Only time will tell, but we have a feeling you won't let them down.

Seniors of '53 we want to welcome you to M.S.O. with our heartiest and best wishes for your success.

THE "EYEBALL" IS IN NOVEMBER ! !

Sam Diopter, Private Detective

by Bud Chernoff

Installment II

Synopsis: In the previous installment, Sam Diopter, the most fearless detective dead, was confronted with the "Case of the murdered lady optometrist." She was the thirteenth corpse to come from the optometric ranks and Sam therefore suspected foul play or at least that somebody didn't like anybody. The police are looking for Sam, but two thugs in the meanwhile had tied Sam, the Diopter, outside the freshman classroom and at the end of the period, Sam, the greatest Diopter ever, would be crushed and plowed under by the charging frosh. Let Sam continue his own story from here on.

* * *

"I knew that my situation was desperate. I, Sam Diopter, had been faced with many similar difficulties, so I coolly planned my next move, and it was a very good move. I started to cry and then worked my way up to a scream, a device that had always worked before, but this time no dice. I hadn't noticed it before, but the rats before leaving had stuffed my raccoon overcoat into my mouth for a gag. Then the bell rang. I knew the end was near. Little beads of sweat started to roll down my yellow spine. I tensed my muscles and waited. (Wouldn't this be a swell spot to forget what was coming next.) For three minutes nothing happened and I waited. Then finally the door slowly swung open and a collection of haggard, miserable, little faces were peering at me. Most of them could barely stand. By the gist of the conversation, I came to understand that these poor horrible-looking creatures had just finished a math exam. They called the janitor over, who swept me aside, to let them out."

"After being released, I knew that time was of the utmost importance, so I went to see a good movie just to relax. Coming out of the movie theatre I noticed a little old lady across the street open her knitting bag, pull out a hand grenade and throw it 215¼ yards at me. As it blew up, I relaxed my body to ab-

sorb the shock and then gave chase. The little old lady was fast, but I was catching up to her. As I got closer she pulled out an eight-millimeter gun from the knitting bag and shot me flush in the face. That made me really mad, because I had to lean against the nearest wall to catch my breath. I wound my body up and decided to really go after that old lady for she was the answer to everything—if I could figure out her connections with the case, I could square myself with the police and I could go after some figures of my own. I took off like a big bird, doing a good three-minute mile for about thirty decimeters, whereupon I ran smack into a gorgeous blonde, built like the road map of Boston. To heck with the little old lady and my respectability."

She says, "Sam Diopter. Oh you marvelous man." I realized right away this kid had had something—a good mind too. Then she said, "Why you're bleeding something awful. It's just pouring out of you."

"Nothing but a scratch, kiddo." I was feeling her out with that question as well as with my looks.

She whispers, 'Sam, darling, I love you. Come up to my apartment and let me soothe your savage brow."

"No dice, sister. I am a good, clean-living, staunch, up-standing diopter, so go peddle your optical journals somewhere else."

As she turned to go, I noticed that some of her silhouette was made up of one knitting bag. This was the break I had been waiting for. Twisting my face into a disguise I followed her."

* * *

What will happen next month? Will Sam crack the case? Be sure to get the next "*Scope*", because next month Sam will really have to be on his toes, for he is up against the toughest gang the world has ever known, since Columbus blew into town with three boats.

